

VESTA WEST

AND HER HORSE
"TRAVELER"

RIGHT THIS WAY,
COLONEL.... MR.
WEST IS WAITING
FOR YOU!



YES, SIR, MR. WEST.... THIS NORTH
RANGE OF YOURS IS JUST THE
TYPE OF ROUGH TERRAIN WE
NEED! IT'LL TOUGHEN UP
OUR ARMORED UNITS
IN GREAT STYLE!



GLAD WE CAN DO
OUR LITTLE BIT,
COLONEL! MY GAL,
VESTA, AND PINKY
HERE, WILL KEEP
OUR CATTLE OUT
OF YOUR WAY... AND
YOU KIN USE IT AS
LONG AS YOU
LIKE!



WELL, THUNDERBOLT... DID YOU
HEAR WHAT UNCLE JIM JUST
SAID? THAT MEANS YOU GOTTA
GET A MOVE ON YOURSELF
'CAUSE WE GOT A LOTTA
WORK TO DO AROUND
HERE FROM NOW ON!



JUST LISTEN TO THAT STUPID
JIM WEST - HE'S GONNA LET
THE ARMY USE HIS NORTH
RANGE FOR NOTHIN'!....
CARRY OUT YOUR ORDERS,
BOYS, AND THIS
RANGE WILL
SOON BE MINE!
HEH, HEH!

YEAH!... AND
WE'LL ALL GET
RICH OFF THE
OLD FOOL'S
LAND!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, TRAVELER....
I DON'T HEAR ANY RATTLES?... WHY
DO YOU WANT
TO GO THIS
WAY?



SO THAT'S IT/
GRASP IS UP TO
SOMETHING - WELL,
HE WON'T FIND
US NAPPING!



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Meagher

Vesta West

and her horse
"Traveler"

BY RAY BAILEY





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and her horse "Traveler"

BY RAY BAILEY



Dear Vesta:

This is really the first chance I've had to write you. It seems so long ago that Doris, Connie, you and I were enjoying our college days together! I've had some amazing experiences since I joined the W.A.A.C. last year.

I hear that Doris has become an ensign in the Navy and Connie's risen to lieutenant in the Marine. It's all pretty exciting, isn't it? Wonder if we'll ever meet "over there"!

One of the first to be sent overseas... really, I can't tell you who looks in

--WE WAACS AREN'T QUARTERED NEAR THE ACTUAL FIGHTING LINES, BUT, OF COURSE, WE RUN THE SAME RISK OF BEING BOMBED AS THE CIVILIANS BEHIND THE LINES - WE GOT OUR BAPTISM OF BOMBS QUICK!

4-4.

--IT SEEMED AS IF WE'D JUST REACHED OUR DESTINATION WHEN THE SIRENS WAILED -A SURPRISE ENEMY RAID! ALTHOUGH ONLY A FEW BOMBS FELL, IT WAS QUITE A SHOCK TO US, AS YOU CAN READILY UNDERSTAND!

-- BUT OUR TRAINING ASSERTED ITSELF, AND WHEN THE RAID WAS OVER, WE ALL PITCHED IN UNDER THE COLONEL'S ORDERS STRANGELY ENOUGH, VESTA, THIS BEGAN THE MOST AMAZING CHAIN OF EVENTS!



I IMMEDIATELY AFTER HER ESCAPE FROM PATCH SMITH'S JUNK HIDEOUT, VESTA RUSHES TO THE U.S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE WITH HER INFORMATION.

...AND I TELL YOU I SAW A JAP AND A NAZI OFFICER, RIGHT IN PATCH SMITH'S RANCH-HOUSE, MR. MARSHAL.

HMM-YOU'RE QUITE SURE OF ALL THIS, MISS WEST?

SURE? WHY I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES! PATCH SMITH'S REAL NAME IS JOCKMAC'S BUN. HE'S NO MORE A HORSE-DEALER THAN I AM.

MISS WEST, YOU'VE CONVINCED ME-YOUR STORY DEMANDS PROMPT ACTION! HOWEVER, I MUST REQUEST ONE CONSIDERATION...

NO ONE, NOT EVEN YOUR DAD, MUST LEARN THE SLIGHTEST THING CONCERNING THIS SET-UP! I'LL NOTIFY YOU AT THE PROPER TIME.

OH, BOB! I THINK MR. MARSHAL I WANT TO DO SOMETHING I CAN DO HELP... AND I WON'T TELL A SOUL I PROMISE!

HOLY JUMPING JESUS!

MEANWHILE-

BUT HERE, SCHMIDT, I'M N-PLAN-PLEASE CLOTHES! VOT ISS...?

MERELY THIS, MY DEAR KAPTON-NOW THAT WE'VE BEEN DISCOVERED, WE MUST MOVE FAST! FIRST, WE GET YOU OUT OF HERE-UNDER ESCORT, POSING AS A COWBOY-VINUS YOUR MONOCLE...

WHEN YOU REACH THE BORDER YOU GO DIRECT TO VINO CALENTE-YOU WILL ARRANGE EVERYTHING THERE... I SHALL SEE THAT OUR HONORED COMMANDANT GETS THROUGH TO YOU... AT ALL COSTS!

JAWOHL! UND NOW I GO! HEIL HITLER!